

Student Review

BYU's *Un*official Magazine

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Provo, Utah

March 16, 1988

Student Council Adopts University Stance

BYU Reluctant to Fund Academy Preservation

by Mark Freeman

Since the beginning of the year, there has been renewed interest in the fate of Academy Square. Because repeated attempts to incorporate the Academy into the Provo community have failed, many have claimed that BYU offers one of the few hopes for the Academy's future.

Earlier this year, a standing committee in the BYU Student Council was commissioned to consider how the University might help in preserving the Academy. But it seems that the University has already decided not to pursue the issue. At this time, the standing committee will not attempt to change the University's Academy Square policy.

According to Mark Crockett, acting president of the Student Council, a decision against the incorporation of Academy Square into the BYU campus was made in 1975, when the Academy was sold to Provo City. The decision was apparently made by the Board of Trustees under the advice of then University president Dallin Oaks.

Apparently, the Student Council was only recently made aware of this decision. Subsequently, they decided to redirect their efforts. Says Crockett, "Given the Board's decision, we think the best use of our time is to encourage students to work with the community."

But it remains unclear who made a decision or when a decision was made. Tamara Quick, administrative director of BYU Student Programs and one of the Student Council's administrative advisors said that she is "not aware of any specific decision or study. But it is clear that the University has, at some time, made a careful and

studied decision to not commit University resources to the BY Academy."

It is also clear that at this time the Student Council committee will not attempt to persuade the University to reconsider its decision. Jen Walker, chairperson of the committee, relayed what she told the committee in their February 23rd meeting. "Basically, I told them that no matter what we want to do, we cannot go any further with the BY Academy issue."

She added, "We should not assume we have any mandate power on issues. Students come to this University knowing that the school is run by the Board of Trustees."

Jen Walker and Mark Crockett both stressed that it was the Student Council's decision not to try to change University policy at this point. Tamara Quick confirmed this, stating that the council's administrative advisors have "never told the Student Council committee not to work on the Academy issue."

Rush Sumpter, an assistant administrative director of Student Programs, explained the council's reasoning for their decision to support University policy. "Given the Board's careful deliberation and subsequent decision concerning the Academy, the council decided that it could best use its time and resources working on other issues." He went on to stress that "no administrator mandated that the council not work on the issue."

The council was also convinced that expending University resources toward integrating the Academy was not cost-beneficial, according to Crockett.

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Utah Senate Tables Immunity Bill

by Yvette Hansen

Senate Bill 133 was unfortunately introduced a bit too late to this year's legislature says Senator Richard J. Carling, R—Salt Lake, who introduced the bill. The legislative session has now ended and the bill still sits on the desks of our prestigious members of the Senate Rules Committee.

Carling's bill would have allowed for use immunity instead of transactional immunity which is the current law in Utah. The difference between the two is that transactional immunity does not allow for a suspect to be tried for anything regarding his case once immunity has been granted.

Use immunity, on the other hand, simply means that nothing the person says nor anything derived

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U.S. Space Program Withering

by Clarke Stevens

From several stories in the news over the past few months, it seems clear that the US space program is in a sorry state. While Soviet cosmonauts are spending months at a time in space, NASA is struggling with the design of booster rockets that won't jeopardize the lives of astronauts and tarnish the bright image of American technology.

What has caused this discrepancy in the space race? Has America given up on space? Is a space program worth the tremendous cost of its maintenance, or would the resources best be utilized on Earth?

On August 4 of this year, the U.S. plans to launch a space shuttle again and rejuvenate its gasping space program. But the ultimate role of the U.S. in space will be determined by public support.

The National Aeronautics and Space Administration

In the 1950's, the U.S. was the undisputed leader in technology. Several forward-looking scientists and engineers suggested the possibility of launching a man made satellite. However, the political leaders of the time lacked the initiative and courage to support a launch.

When the Soviets launched Sputnik in 1957, the U.S. was humiliated and President Dwight Eisenhower, responding to public pressure, created NASA. The National Aeronautics and Space Administration was formed in 1958 with the challenge to regain America's supremacy in space technology.

NASA struggled at first, due, in part, to skepticism from prominent scientists. That skepticism, however, dissolved when Soviet cosmonaut Yuri Gagarin made his historical space flight in 1961.

The public, faced with an

embarrassing national image, demanded a greater commitment to space. So, in May of 1961, President John F. Kennedy suggested that America "should commit itself to achieving the goal, before this decade is out, of landing a man on the Moon and returning him safely to Earth."

The success of the Apollo missions and Neil Armstrong's triumphant lunar walk are well known. They were successful chiefly because of a clear sense of direction at NASA, and unprecedented political, monetary and public support.

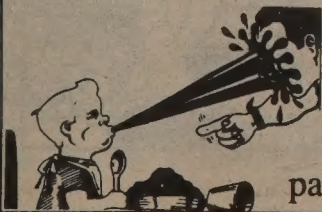
Unfortunately, NASA's success in the 60s was followed by over a decade of relative inaction. We had won the race to the moon, and NASA's goals became increasingly ambiguous.

Dr. Thomas Paine, former NASA administrator complained, "NASA's triumphs were followed by 15 years of presidential indecision and neglect. Congress approved every White House budget request, but NASA increasingly became

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Student Review

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Academy from front page

The council will not attempt to find private funds to preserve the Academy. Jen Walker explained that "the Student Council cannot elicit private funds without administrative approval." It is not clear whether the council has sought that approval.

Even if the council did seek private resources, their efforts may not be successful. "John Stohlton (BYU Executive Vice-President) has told me that many alumni have been asked if they would contribute money toward the Academy. There doesn't seem to be enough interest to raise the necessary financial resources," said Crockett.

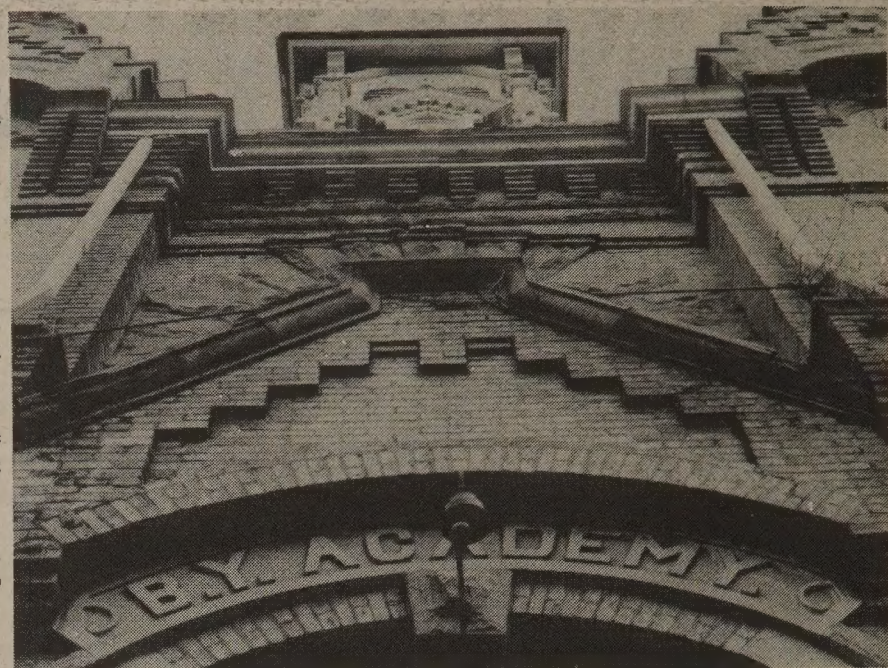
Jen Walker has also indicated that her committee will no longer pursue student opinion. Said Jen, "There is no point in taking a survey. That was our committee's decision."

Formal surveys must be approved through the Student Programs Office, since they cost money to conduct. There has been no proposal from the Student Council to conduct a formal survey to determine student opinion concerning the Academy.

Says Tamara Quick, "There has been no proposal from the Student Council committee to conduct a formal survey. They were never told that they could not conduct a survey."

Mark Crockett claimed that "students seem to overwhelmingly support the Academy's preservation. So, conducting a formal survey seemed rather pointless."

While the focus of the Academy Committee has changed, it is still working on the issue in several different areas. The committee's primary focus at this point is to "present the basis behind the



Further, Jen Walker said that this week the administration is going to deliver the Board of Trustees' study on Academy Square. The committee will also obtain any other non-University studies that may exist. Jen indicated that the committee plans to review the studies and determine whether or not they justify University policy.

The committee is also preparing a summary report containing student opinion to submit to the administration.

Finally, the council is going to prepare and publish a list of community organizations that are involved with preserving the Academy. "We want to encourage students to get involved with community efforts," said Jen Walker.

The Academy is going to be around at least until this summer. The Provo City Council has commissioned an Academy Square Task Force to study the issues. They should complete their inquiry in late March or early April, according to Janeen Rider, acting secretary for the Task Force.

Although the Student Council has decided not to challenge the University's Academy Square policy, the administration is still open to student input. "Until very recently, I wasn't aware that this was an issue with students," said Tamara Quick. "The administration is still open to student opinion and advice on the BY Academy issue. We are concerned about student's thoughts and feelings on this and any subject."

The administration is still open to student opinion and advice on the BY Academy issue

— Tamara Quick

University's policy toward Academy Square," said Jen Walker, chairperson of the committee.

A meeting has been planned between Vice-President Stohlton, the committee, and all other interested students. The Academy issue will be discussed and Stohlton will answer students' questions.

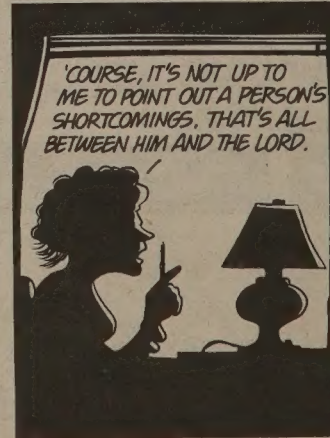
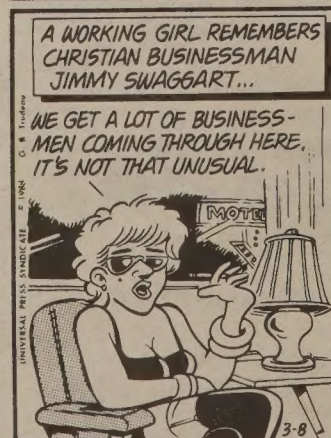
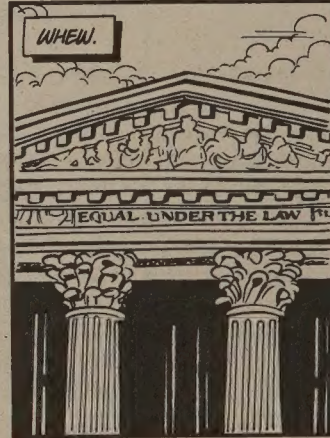
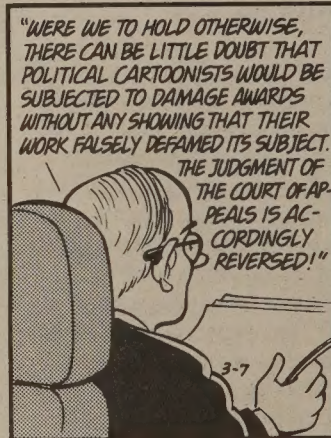
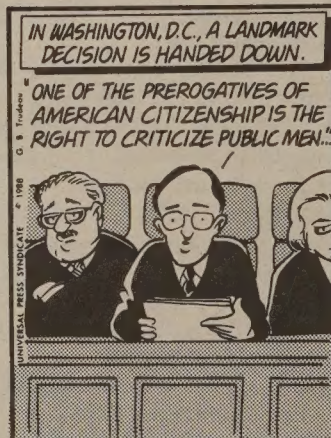
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Carriage Cove (1729N 550W)
Kinko's (7th East)
The Underground (Provo Town Square)

Backstage Cafe (Provo Town Square)
Someplace Else (Provo Town Square)
La Dolce Vita (61N 100E)
Central Square (100N 200W)
Stevenettes (1290N University)
Mouthtrap (1271N 150E)
The Yogurt Station (1230N 44E)
The Pie Pizzeria (1445 Canyon rd.)

Hart's (1429N 150E)
Universal Campus Credit Union (1900 Canyon)
Tommy's (100N 400W)
Jim's Freeze (800N 475W)
Crest (800N 700E)
Crest (545N 900E)
Minuteman (1220N 900E)
Doubletime (1730N State)

Doonesbury



CAMPUS LIFE

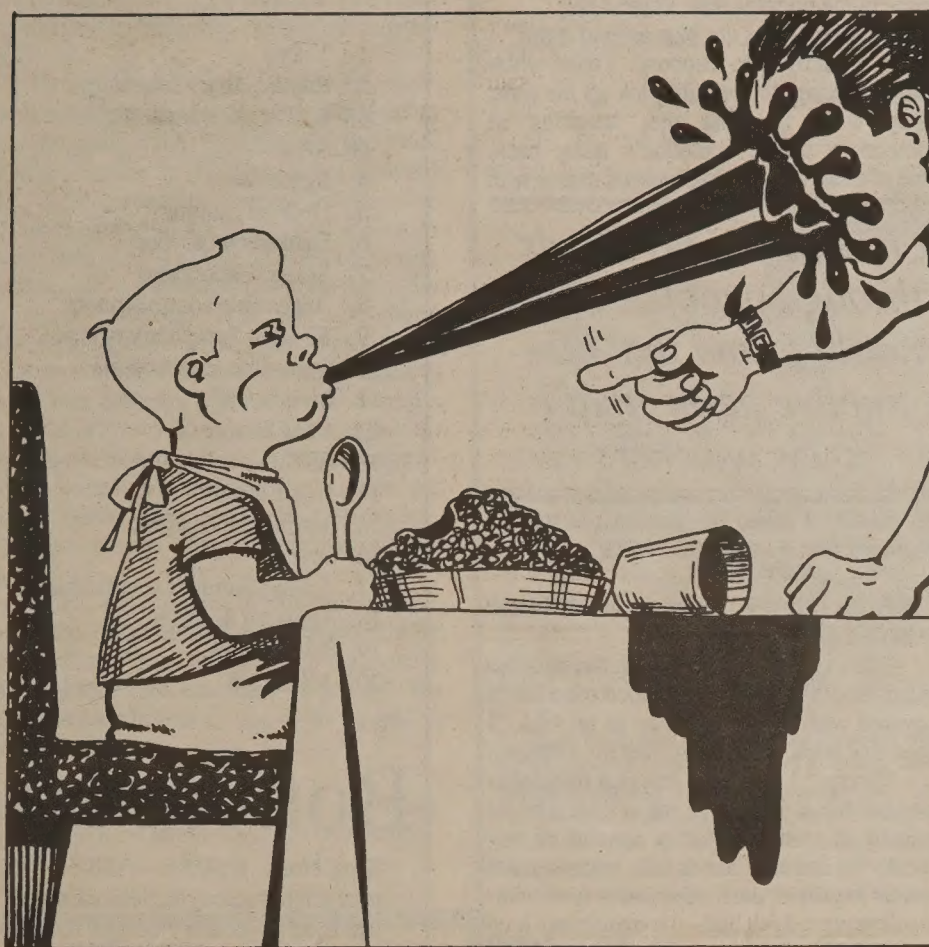
Follies of Restaurant Foppery

by Elden Nelson

There it is. Thirty-five dollars worth of food. On one plate. Very nicely done. I really ought to lacquer it, not eat it. Doing *anything* with it at this point would be more viable than eating it, because I have no clue whether I should use a spoon, or one of these half-dozen forks. And which glass should I drink out of? Here comes the waiter again. Nice tux. Nicer than mine.

Fancy restaurants concern me. I do okay at fast food joints—the menus are in straightforward English and I know what everything looks and tastes like. This probably has to do with the way I was brought up. I was second in a long string of children—when mom and dad took the kids out to eat, fast food was the obvious choice. I think that the first time I ever ate at a really fancy restaurant was when I was employed at one. I can't help it—I'd rather eat a Burrito Supreme than a New York Steak. It's embarrassing, but economical.

My uneasiness with expensive cuisine is not just a conditioned response, however. It goes deeper. I sense a fundamental moral wrongness (or if not "wrongness," then at least "stupidity") in eating in public. It is the only necessary biological function that we ever dress up for. I sometimes watch people in restaurants chewing and swallowing; frankly, it isn't any more aesthetically pleasing to look at than the other biological functions. Eating seems like something that ought to be done in the culinary equivalent of a bathroom, and is certainly not something to do on a date. But I am not going to be a social leper, oh no. So I suppress my grimace and go to a restaurant, trying to master the ancient art of smiling, chewing, and talking—all simultaneously, without exposing masticated food



gunk (wanna see a train wreck?), or spitting food globules into my partner's eyebrow.

Until last weekend. Through a child's eyes, I discovered truth. Or at least re-discovered it. I was visiting home for the weekend, and my mom wanted to celebrate the occasion by taking the family out to dinner.

"Super," I think. "I'm really hungry. I think I'll have a double, with cheese. No onions, extra tomato." Wrong. We were all about to be carted off to a fancy restaurant.

We were seated by the hostess, although I'm fairly certain that we could have found a table on our own. Mom ordered an appe-

tizer—squid. It had a French name, but it was squid. I wanted to eat a squid about as much as I wanted Mondale to be president back in '84, but I wanted to show everybody how much I had matured at college. I started choking it down. Squid tastes like polypropylene (skateboard wheels). "Boy, this is good," I lie.

My nine year old sister, Christy, will not taste it. "Disgusting," she says. "Do you know what a squid *looks* like?" Eventually, using every tactic of peer pressure we know, we get her to taste some squid. "Gross. This tastes like I'm chewing on a rubber band," Christy says, and then spits the squid into a napkin.

Everyone laughs. "Isn't Christy cute?" someone asks. "Just wait until your tastes change, Christy." I stay quiet. I am twenty-one, and squid still tastes like a rubber band. Christy has just been terribly profound, and has been tittered at. That's fairly typical of society.

Christy is not finished being profound. "How come are we eating an...appetizer...anyways? We never do this at home." Nobody answers—nobody has an answer. Christy has just broken one of the important social mores. She has pointed out the pretentiousness of eating at a fancy restaurant. I have never been so proud of her in my life. She continues, "Why do they call it an appetizer?"

"It comes from the word 'appetite.' It's supposed to make you more hungry," I say.

"Does it?"

"No." That's two for Christy, none for the restaurant. We begin to look through the menu, everyone but Christy pretending to not

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Portrait of a Societal Menace

by Steve Gardner

Byron Mitchell turned 26 this week. That's not so newsworthy, except he still hasn't graduated and he's also still single. May the heckling begin.

Actually his situation is not all that uncommon. In fact, it seems to have become infectious in this generation. The 26-year-old fraternity considers it a challenge to find the best mate the world has to offer. After all, if the best were chosen for the latter days, no one should have to settle for mediocrity. No doubt the 26-year-old sorority feels the same way. With the divorce rate as high as it is today, one cannot be too choosy.

That's the proper attitude for any old, young person. Being 26 does not make a person geriatric, and does not qualify that person for social security. Of course, it does raise eyebrows.

Take the example of the newly returned missionary who's dating a girl quite seriously. A woman in the ward advises the young man to play the field a little bit before deciding to take the altered plunge. Eventually, his girlfriend makes his mind up for him and leaves him like a dead goldfish. Four years later, after the not-so-newly returned missionary returns for summer break having the same amount of luck in each relationship, the woman's eyebrows change angles from advisory to chiding. "Don't you think it's time you got married?" she says. "Hey, I'm just taking your advice and playing the field." It happens.

The truth is, a person can only take so much dumping. A person of 26 has probably had his or her share. The phrases are different, "I love you but not enough to marry you"; "We're different"; "You dress funny"; but they all mean the same thing: "I'm waiting for somebody better." And chances are at

BYU there is somebody better, and somebody better yet. So a normal guy with righteous desires just is not good enough. And after a while, a guy becomes a little gun shy. Gone are the days when a goodnight kiss is expected. Gone are the days when the competition was sparse.

What's true in any dating situation is a man has to present something few other men can. When a BYU grad departs for post-Utah existence, he immediately sets himself apart by being college educated. Chicks dig him. Once again, he can be choosy. But in BYU's homogenous society, being college-educated is passable at best, and boring at worst. Since most college guys don't have the funds to drive a flashier car, wear the more stylish clothing, or eat at the best restaurants, he must wait around for the inevitable difference that is a reward of patience—old age. Unfortunately, some of the younger set view anything beyond 23 as senility.

Some would say turning 26 qualifies Byron Mitchell for societal menace status. In all truth, however, he never needed a numerical standard to reach that degree. Anyone who has been pestered by Mitchell's supposedly good-natured ribbing would agree that he and Dale Carnegie never met. Perhaps this explains Mitchell's longstanding bachelorhood, but someday there'll be someone who can fight Mitchell verbal fire with rapid rebound. He'll get mad at her, but he'll marry her too. After all, she'll put up with him.

Let's not overlook the obvious. Any single LDS 26-year-old used to qualify for YSI, young special interest (or in some cases young social indigents). Before the single adult program was restructured, YSI was a scarlet letter in triplicate. Mitchell would prefer to see the trio as the three amigos, and he wears them like a badge. He delights in digital maturity. "When I was your age..." is a favorite phrase of Mitchell, especially since

he lives in a Centennial ward, where the average male age is 23 and the average female age is 20. His status is Methusalen. When he was a senior in high school, this year's freshman class was in sixth grade.

Mitchell was called to a two-year mission, and was then asked to leave six months early. He didn't get in trouble, but he was one of the noble lot of Elders of whom the Lord said they did in 18 what for others took and still takes 24.

Anyone who doesn't know Mitchell these days is a rarity. His bashing is non-discriminatory, even professors have had their fill. He constantly walks a thin line between objectionable and a standards violation. Classes attended by him are seldom colorless, and always tense. Students wait for his next joke or outrageous comment (which often should be taken with the same degree of believability) like they wait for their named to be called by the teacher. They know it's coming, but it always catches them off guard.

That is unless one knows Mitchell pretty well. After a while, his jokes become fairly predictable. Tell him something exciting and he'll say "Really? ... So." Ask him where he's going and he'll say "Didn't I tell you ... I guess I didn't want you to know." "Don't go away mad, just go away." "Hey, you look great ... just kidding."

One can't blame Mitchell for not graduating. He knows he'll never have life as easy as he has it now. A typical Mitchell day includes waking up at 9:30 for an 11:00 class (his earliest class of the week), a three-hour nap beginning at 12:30, a 4:00 class, dinner at Taco Bell, maybe another nap, Dynasty, the news, *M*A*S*H**, 7-11, *Late Night with David Letterman*, Geraldo, then some minor channel switching before bed. Even

please see **Menace** on page 5

Great Entrances

by Gary Burgess

Woody Allen once said that 88% of life is in showing up. The more I listen to the voice of experience that speaks through old friends, wisened sages, and the heating vent in my floor, the more I begin to see the wisdom in that remark. I'd like to take it one step further though: showing up IS the key, but showing up RIGHT can mean a college career strewn with laurels, a life among the elite.

I've had my great entries. Like the time I showed up to my study group with my bookbag over both shoulders, pencils lodged behind each ear. Deference, respect, unanimity of praise—it was all there.

I've also had my bad days. I was supposed to meet a friend in International Cinema once. I lost that friend because, even though I did show up, I was late, and I was forced into feeling my way along the wall in the dark. Calling out her name, I heard no response, except "shut yer trap" in Italian. It took me a full ten minutes of tripping over foot arches, getting caught in hosiery webs and Heimlich maneuvers before I finally found my friend. I had to run my hands through people's hair until I found that distinctive perm that I knew was hers. "I thought I would never find you," was all I could say, as I dumped a handful of hair pins, nets and ribbons, bonnets and berets into her lap.

I showed up, but I did not show up well. Then there was the time I went into the RB locker room to shower off after a game. I felt sweaty. No one told me you don't wear shower caps in there—where I come from, they're a brandishment of masculinity. My father gave me a navy-blue one with racing stripes on the side when I turned twelve.

I turned the water on in the middle of a

pack of guys straight out of *Hot Rod* magazine, who looked like they hadn't touched water since El Paso. There were oily rainbows in the puddles around their feet.

"So, you guys cut hair around here?" I asked, amiably. No response. I tried whistling, thinking they would pick up the tune. They were ignoring me, laughing at someone's tattoo, someone's hairy back. One of them was making ignition noises with

I had to run my hands through people's hair until I found that distinctive perm that I knew was hers.

his mouth. I asked the guy next to me if I could borrow his soap for awhile.

"You what?"

"May I borrow your soap please, I seem to have forgotten mine."

"Yeah, whatever," he said, the muscles in his face twitching. He handed me a sliver covered with motor oil. Just as he said, "I need that back," I broke it over my kneecap.

"Sorry," I said, as I dropped the pieces into his hand. He gave me a look like he wanted to spin his Harley around on my chest. He and his friends left, snapping wet towels angrily at each other, no way of venting their rage. I felt bad—I tried to make it up to those guys by buying all of them "BYU Folkdancing Team" decals for their bikes, but, I know they left town mean and upset. My guilt remained for weeks, it was like sleeping every night in the same gym socks you've played the last ten games in; it was a salty and dirty feeling.

Top 20

1. Y-Day
2. Ray Bradbury's forum
3. BYU's ski team at the NCAA's
4. Synthesis
5. Deer on campus
6. Exhibition baseball
7. Soren Kierkegaard
8. Accessible administrators
9. \$3 Utah Symphony tickets
10. Snow-free tennis courts
11. Riviera # 60
12. *Atlas Shrugged*
13. GSL's
14. 163rd Ward
15. beating the deadline
16. now
17. Spring/Summer scholarships
18. Actuarial Science
19. Saint Patrick
20. Mister Ed

Bottom 10

King Noah, BYUSA—ASBYU's restructured acronym, Senior English Exam, General Noriega, nosy journalists, ignorant responses to serious films, deceptive administrators, gangrene, deadlines, The Good Ol' Days

Hard Questions

by Brent Johnson

This morning I woke up and in my usual lazy manner just lay in bed until I absolutely had to get up. During this time I began to consider the answers to some of the more perplexing questions that have been on my mind recently. Unable to come up with any of the answers, I decided to write these puzzlers down and possibly reach someone who can solve them:

1) What is the small strip of sidewalk for between the Kimball Tower and the JSB that leads nowhere? Is it the helipad used by the BYU Secret Police when they buried the thousands of unidentified freshmen under the JSB mounds?

2) Why don't business majors trash their yellow "power" ties and try something more original? Wouldn't they really be noticed if they wore puce, magenta, or fluorescent lime green?

3) What is this campus fascination with acid-washed jeans? Do people feel they are living on the edge when they wear something that previously made contact with a corrosive substance?

4) Why is the administration building shaped like a huge X? Are the activities that take place in there so horrifying that they should not be witnessed by people under 18?

5) Why does UDOT continue to put up "Road Damage" signs adjacent to sections of the road riddled with potholes? Do they think this will solve the problem?

6) Was the JSB used by early science students as an experimental maze for large laboratory mice before being converted into the religion building?

7) If the Wilkinson Center is our campus living room, why isn't my mother standing out front telling us that we can't play in there because it's only for guests?

8) Is George Michael really gay?



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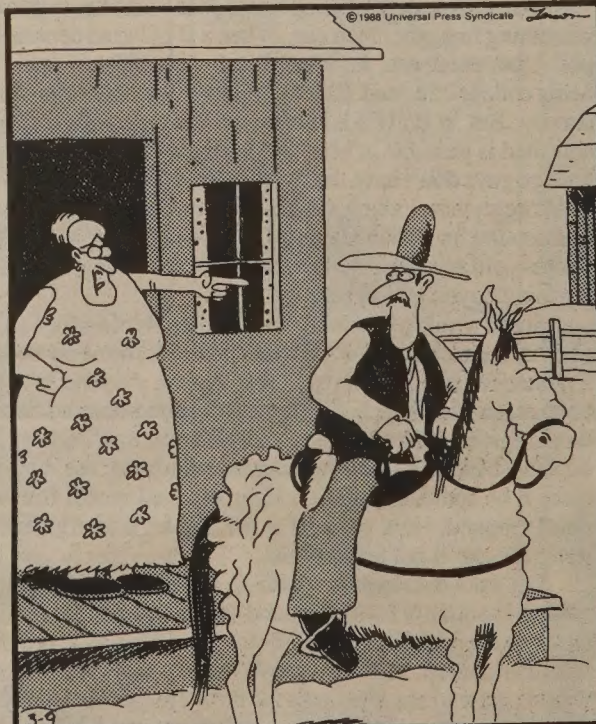
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THE FAR SIDE



Whale dust baths



"Hold it right there, Henry! ... You ain't plannin' on takin' that wrinkled horse into town, are you?"



"Oh, look, this get better ... 'F' in history! You even flunk something not happen yet!"

Menace from page 3

God cooperated by giving him a 1 p.m. church schedule. He still finds time for a nap on Sunday.

Mitchell sells mens clothing in a Palm Springs store during the off season. He sold bikini underwear to Liberace, tuxedos to Sonny Bono, Gavin McCleod and Tom Selleck. He also waited on Frank Sinatra, saw Jim Bakker ring up a formidable bill, and has watched Steve Sax schmooze a fellow employee. Despite the seeming glamour that infects him, Mitchell occasionally displays a dark side.

His first year at BYU he left a boulder of a booger in a greeting card at ZCMI. His snoring can shatter steel, but anyone who tries to wake him is in for the verbal assault of his or her life.

It would be generous, but untrue, to say that his less than pleasant habits are a result of age. He has always had the devious stripe. He met his best friend digging for trash. The exploits of him and his friend could outmile *The Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire*. They once stole money from a Catholic poor box. (Many of these events preceded his discovery of the LDS faith.) They orchestrated schemes to get free jeans from department stores, they berated an older woman by saying she couldn't smile because her face would crack if she did, and they harrassed helpless citizens into buying missletoe. On his own he made fun of names in the Book of Mormon, drove a seminary teacher to near tears and told a ward that the previous speaker had relinquished the final position on the schedule to "save the best for last." Gratefully, no one believed it but himself and the speaker

who said it first.

One would think that with all these "qualities" Byron Mitchell would have established himself as different enough already, but now he's 26, special interest, hoping he makes it to the altar before his grey hair does, worrying that his eternal mate may have died in the war in heaven. He may feel that turning 26 is the last barrier to establishing oneself as "different" in this melting pot of clones.

He should not be easily misled, however, for there are at least two more obstacles to face: graduation and employment. Avoid it as he may, one day he'll have to live a common life, drive a common car and adopt some common attitudes. He'll begin receiving as many bills as his parents, he'll plan his vacations and he'll spend real money on dates (not to impress, but because he can now afford what he always wanted to do anyway). At last he'll have found the total personality that will make him different enough to be marriage material in Provo. Then he'll be too different. He'll have tragically passed from conspicuously normal to prominently outside the circle. It won't be too late for him take action, he'll just wonder what he was doing all that time.

Then, his moment to decide what the next step in his eternal progression will be will consume him. And he'll do what every other before him has done to put off the decision for a few more years. He'll apply to graduate school.

Steve is 26, a graduate and has a real job. However he is unmarried and still lives in Provo.

Two Potential BYU Residents Speak Out

Why we're on the waiting list for Wymount Terrace

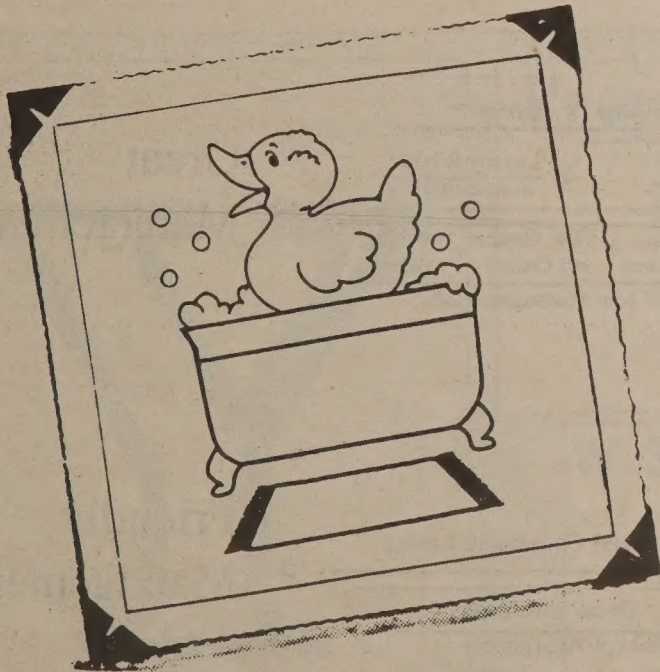


D. Mark Farb and his lovely bride Karen were engaged in January and enjoyed a February wedding. Mark is a senior in Business Marketing Portfolio Management from Helper, UT. His teenage bride recently received a freshman scholarship from BYU after scoring remarkably high on the ACT exam. Mark and Karen enjoy 16 stake firesides, communist party picnics and playing the home version of Jeopardy.

Six weeks ago when we decided to get married we also decided to get on the waiting list at Wymount Terrace. We could see the convenience and economy involved. We both liked the sturdy typhoon-proof cinderblock construction, the simple, yet elegant pastel colors, and especially the bare tile floors (they're especially good for Karen's bunion problem). But the main reason we're on the list is because of that special 'family atmosphere.' You see, we don't have a family of our own yet and we think it'd be swell to practice our parenting skills with the Wymount Neighbor Kids.

Wymount Terrace: The Rabbit Hutch Experience
A great place to start

SOME OF OUR RESIDENTS ARE ALL WET.



The duck pond at Raintree is a natural habitat for you-know-who, and our year-round Jacuzzi is a refreshing habitat for our people, too. After all, what could be more relaxing than coming home to a warm, steamy hot tub after a long, hard day?

Come to Raintree and get wet behind the ears. The Jacuzzi is just another reason why Raintree more than fills the "bill" for off-campus living.



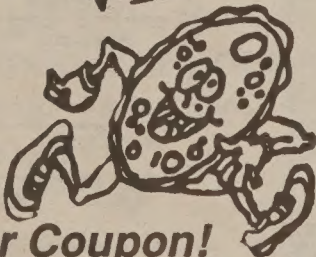
Raintree... the difference between renting and living
(And we have ducks, too.)

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(801) 377-1511

ACTION

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PIZZA-n-VIDEO



Choose your Coupon!

1 SMALL
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DRINK

\$4.00

Expires 5-1-88

1LARGE
15" PIZZA 2
FREE QTS.
OF POP

\$7.00

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TWO
LARGE
COMBO
PIZZAS &
2 QTS.
POP

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\$1.00 Delivery
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LARGE 15"
PIZZA
1 MOVIE
2 FREE
LARGE
DRINKS or
2 FREE
LARGE POP
CORN

\$8.50

Expires 5-1-88

Giant Popcorn And Sugar Cookies, PLUS unheard of 19¢ 32oz. drinks

WE DELIVER!

Foppery from page 3

be confused. The menu is in French. Grand Junction, Colorado does not have an official language, but if it did, the language would not be French. English is the predominant language, both spoken and written, in this little farming/mining community. You would think that the owners of the restaurant would have the courtesy to at least have subtitles on their menus. "Lasagna" is recognizable in French, so I play it safe and order that. Christy looks lost until she finally finds something she recognizes.

"I'll take the nachos."

Forty-five minutes later, our food arrives. "We've been here more than an hour, and we're just barely starting," Christy observes. "If we would have gone to Arby's, we could have been watching a video by now. This is dumb." Christy is a sage. She takes one look at the nachos, recoils, and says, "These are disgusting." You see, Christy expected the 7-11, red-and-white-plaid paper container, tortilla chips with melted Velveeta goo variety of nachos. What she got was a very pompous mockery of the 7-11 classic. "I can't eat this with my hands. Where are the chips (the "chips" were one giant corn-tortilla bowl, in which were several exotic pseudo-Mexican dippings, none of which resembled Velveeta cheese)?

Christy never did eat the nachos. On the way home, we stopped at a "Wendy's" and got her a single with cheese, no onions. She looked happy. I got her to give me a couple bites.

Letter from a Minimalist Missionary

by Gary Burgess

Dear Bee,

June 9

The week is almost over. Two more days. Then P-day; we play ball. Yesterday, Elder Harris caught his pant leg in his bike chain. We knocked on a door; I said "Ma'am, his pant leg is greasy. Water and a damp cloth."

She said, "Come in." Her rug was thick. She had three chairs and a fireplace. Her dog jumped, a bowl of nuts on the counter. The sun outside shone. Insignificance and despair. She asked us who we were.

"Ambassadors," I said. She nodded, bringing a damp cloth. Harris ate an almond, looked at me; I understood. Flipcharts, a smile. I talked.

"Do you know this man?"

"No."

"Joseph Smith. You ever pray?"

"Once when I was six, my brother got leukemia and my father lost his job, and Benny broke his bike fender, and—"

"Just the facts, ma'am." I petted the dog.

"Well, no."

"Pray."

"Why?"

"Eternal mansions, glory, your body filled with light, tears on your pillow, children."

"Children?"

"Yes, children. Lots of them. Remember

that trip to Barbados?"

"The sand and the dark body walking out of the hotel lobby?"

"Yeah, forget it. Suffering, clenched fists and hopelessness, then joy, happiness and picnics. You--furry, roll over."

"Anything else? Thirsty?"

"Yeah—sweaty handshakes, respect for old people, air conditioning, your own garden, friends and women in pairs visiting you when you're sick." I looked over at Harris.

"Water sounds good," he said, checking his weekly planner. Nutshells in his teeth.

Her rug was thick. She had three chairs and a fireplace. Her dog jumped, a bowl of nuts on the counter. The sun outside shone. Insignificance and despair.

"Yeah, water sounds good," she said.

"Yeah."

When she said 'water sounds good,' I circled the 19th on her calendar. We left, rejoicing, Harris' pant leg clean, our throats wet once again.

—Yours, E. Adams

Gary edits Arts and Leisure has had more articles printed here

For Inquiring Minds

There's No Place Like Home

Last week's WAC basketball tournament brought many people to BYU's Marriott Center from out of town. The largest contingent of travellers came from the Cowboy state to root on the University of Wyoming team. In an effort to make the visitors from Laramie feel more at home, BYU, in conjunction with the Western Athletic Conference, piped in several days of unseasonably cold weather. When asked if the meteorological hospitality had its desired affect, Laramie mayor Roy Eugene "Hoss" Judson said, "Hell, didn't even notice it. We was just pleased as fat pigs to be near a K-Mart and see some real-live stoplights."

The Over-The-Hill Gang

Amid construction on 500 West/State Street, commonly known as the Orem Hill, shopowners along the route are becoming increasingly angry over the time-consuming project because of the lack of communication between them and the project organizers. The project has come under heavy criticism as of late for its lack of purpose. This week, however, officials finally revealed that the north-bound lane on the Hill will be converted into a 90 meter ski-jump ramp to enhance Salt Lake's chances to host the 1996 Winter Olympics. While the ski-jump site boasts heavy snowfall and ideal low-wind conditions, the overriding factors in its final selection were its proximity to Hart's, Pick 'n Save, and several tanning parlors which are popular with the Swedes. Officials are also expected to announce that Carriage Cove and Old Mill will serve as the Olympic Village.

The Mathematical Solution . . . Where to Live

Solve for X

$$X = \frac{\sqrt{\frac{\text{Swimming Pool } 78^{\circ} \times 50,000 \text{ Gallons}}{(\text{Jacuzzis } 110^{\circ} \times 2) + \sqrt{\frac{\text{Sand Volleyball}}{\text{Water V. \& B-ball}}}}}{\frac{\text{Apartments } 200 \times 6}{2} \times \frac{\text{BYU 7th Stake}}{2}}$$
$$X = \frac{\sqrt{\frac{\text{Dances } 13 + \text{Tailgate Parties } 5 + \frac{\text{Spook Alley Halloween}}{2}}}{\frac{\text{Worlds Record Milkshake}}{2} + \frac{(\text{Movies in the Park})^3 + (\text{Big Screen Sports Parties})^3}{2}} \times \frac{\text{BYU 7th Stake}}{2}$$

+

$$\sqrt{\frac{(\text{Utilities} + \text{Cable TV} + \text{Parking})^{\text{Free}}}{1 \text{ Block from Campus} + \frac{\text{Laundry Rooms } 4}{\text{in each Building}}}}$$
$$\sqrt{\frac{\text{Microwaves in every Apartment} + \text{New Couches and Chairs} + \text{Covered Parking}}{\text{Great 24 hour Maintenance Staff}}}$$

Great Management

$$X = \frac{\sqrt{\frac{\text{Great Spring/Summer Activities}}{\text{Lots of Fun People}}}}{\sqrt{\frac{\text{Great Fall/Winter Activities}}{\text{Lots of Fun People}}}}$$

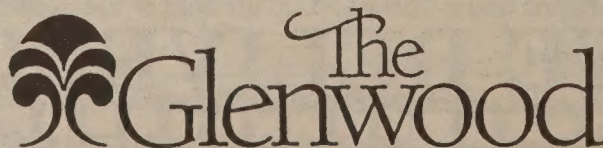
+

$$\sqrt{\frac{\text{Economical and Convenient Living}}{\text{Great Amenities Well kept Apartments}}}$$

Friendly Management

X= Great Social Life + Great Apartments * No Hassles

X= The Glenwood



1565 N. University
374-9090

\$85 shared \$90 private Spring/Summer
\$130 shared \$175 private Fall/Winter



Garbology

Daily Universe Copy Desk, Cindy

Personal Papers

- 2 letters written to Elder Keith: "Howdy! How are you enjoying this brand new year? It was good to see my family at Christmas, but I was looking forward to coming back to Utah a lot! Thanks so much for the Christmas card! I enjoy hearing from you. Hopefully I've received all your letters—I've gotten two or three since last summer. Knowing how bad the Utah mail is though, I wouldn't doubt it if any got lost. . ." and the other, "Howdy! Hola! Isn't 1988 a great year so far?... How are you doing? Are you happy? Your Christmas card seemed to radiate with joy... Except for being terribly snowy, BYU is wonderful at the moment. Today was the first day of school for winter semester. I only had one class, so it wasn't too rough! . . ."
- 2 identical cartoons from the Wall Street Journal.

Universe Papers

- 1 in-office memo from "Mom" to the "kids"—talks about front page stories, headlines, and attribution.
- 1 AP bulletin out of Salt Lake with Utah ski resort snow depths.
- 1 Front Paaaage!!! breakdown sheet for the

- Friday, March 11 issue of the Universe.
- 1 list of problem stories for the week [it was a long list].
 - 1 note written on back of Universe message pad with quotes from Goethe ("One man's word is no man's word") and Henry Martyn Field ("There is no brotherhood of man without the fatherhood of God").
 - 1 sketch of a box to hold a 4" x 5", 53% picture of "Ernie."
 - 1 note on KBYU stationery: "Cindy—Here's Ernie's photo. Please call if I can help. (x7026). Thanks—Dale."
 - 1 page from a Franklin planner outlining the page with Ernie's picture.
 - 1 photocopy of The Dallas Morning News for Sunday, February 10, 1985.
 - Notes for a short article on journal writing for non-LDS teenagers.
 - 2 pieces of glued paper with holes cut in them.

Trash

- 1 Golden Popcorn cup.
- 1 small Coke cup.
- 1 coupon for Little Caesar's pizza.
- 1 ad for the U.S. College Comedy Competition.
- 2 ads for "Comm Week 88."

Get Your Act Ready and Watch for
"LIP SYNC 88"

Auditions March 15, 16, 22, 23,
7:45 - 8:45

Preliminaries March 18, 19, 25, 26

Finals April 1 & 2

96KBYU

DOMINO'S PIZZA

Wednesday: Ladies Night

Saturday: College Night

2 FOR 1

COUPON VALID ONLY AFTER 10 P.M. ON FRIDAY & SATURDAY
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Palace

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Cosmo's Calendar

Y

DAY

MARCH 26, 1988

Prepare yourself for...

UNFORUM '88

March 29, 1988

11:00 AM

Marriott Center

"Late Morning with David Letterman"

W. Somerset Maugham:
Double Feature

Rain starring Joan Crawford
AND

The Letter starring Bette Davis

Special Times:

6:00 PM and 9:00 PM

Special Prices:

\$1.50 with ID \$2.00 without ID

Notice

The Organizations Office is presently taking applications for the Chairman of the Executive Committee of Unified Council of Organizations (UCO). We invite those interested to apply. Applications are available on the fourth floor of the Wilkinson Center and are due by March 25.

Watch for BYUSA
college and Student body
Elections

March 23-25, 1988

Lip Sync &
Comedian try-out

Please sign up at the 4th floor
receptionist

Prizes:

Lip sync:

1st \$75

2nd \$50

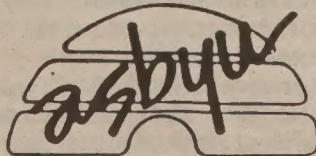
3rd \$25

Comedian:

1st \$50

2nd \$25

3rd \$10



EDITORIAL PAGE

Of Fair-Weather Fans & Life-Savers

by Gordon Myers

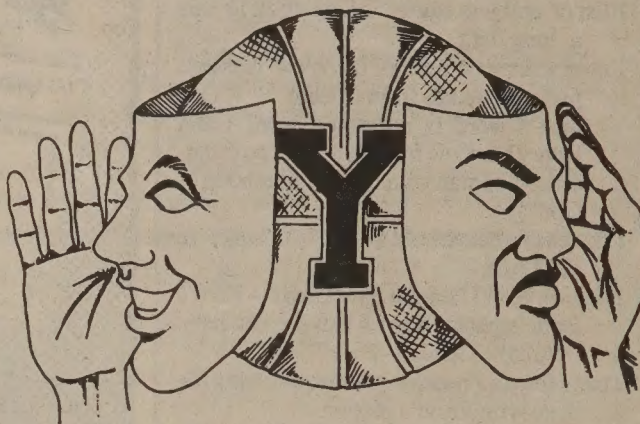
BYU's stellar basketball season was recently voted this year's best story by my roommates and myself, just edging out Erik and Kimberly's engagement by two points (on account that we saw that coming all along). I remember how my roommate and I had previewed the season, schedule in hand, predicting wins and losses. Taking into account the remarkable talent and depth of this year's squad, Mike and I went out on a limb, surmising that we'd win at least twenty games, perhaps even the WAC championship. To our delight, the team went on a roll that left us with our mouths agape. The whole apartment raved about the phenomenon, setting our hopes on an unprecedented Final Four berth.

On the verge of a number one ranking, we were stunned by a loss to Alabama-Birmingham. The apartment was so upset that we didn't mention basketball for a couple of days; we didn't even talk. After reconciling that unfortunate letdown as inevitable, we were only to be further disappointed by a defeat at San Diego State and a frightful showing in Hawaii. Losses to Utah and UTEP compounded our discontent. Compliments turned into complaints, as disgruntled fanatics felt the team just wasn't coming through.

Such is the fickleness of "fair-weather fans." How is it that something we once loved so emphatically could so quickly change into an object of disdain? Unfortunately, this isn't the first time that BYU fans have mistreated their athletes. For example, the same Robbie Bosco who led BYU to a national championship in football was booed off the field the following year. That type of attitude is ridiculous! Good fans do more than just refrain from throwing ice.

Below are three examples of fantastic fans which could teach us a little spirit. In high school, I used to tease a kid by the name of Greg Maroot about his taste of professional teams. Greg loved the Golden State Warriors who, at that time, probably would have had a very difficult time with this year's BYU squad. In fact, they were always losing, but that didn't phase Greg one bit. He'd argue their case in the library, in the cafeteria, and in the classroom. The Warriors didn't have to win for Greg to love them, and somehow he enjoyed them much more than I did my Celtics.

My roommate, Mike, idolizes the St.



SR art by Jeff Lee

Louis Cardinals, one of the best teams in baseball (besides the A's). Last year's fateful world series nearly devastated Mike, such that he actually convinced himself that the series was actually the best 47 of 93, rather than 4 of 7. I'd humor him by reporting that they'd won on the days that Mike didn't see the sports page. For Mike, St. Louis is number one, even though they choked last year and, like a true fan, he's always talking about next year.

Finally, a round of applause for everyone who cheered Olympians Debi Thomas and Dan Jansen despite their tumbles. No one criticized the attempts of these athletes. On the contrary, their cries were, "Get that mike out of her face! Haven't you any empathy? The poor girl's been under so much pressure," and "Ooohh,...what injustice; he was doing so well."

Mike once remarked that the only time he had ever hugged his little brother was upon congratulating him for a home run. His little brother's excitement from that feat was such that I'm sure he doesn't even remember this sole incident. How much more crucial and supportive are those hugs that come when an individual has struck out or fallen down? My all-time, favorite commercial shows a father hugging a dejected son who had just come off a disappointing loss, saying "It's all right, kid; here, have a Life-saver." Proper perspective, hugs, and empathy build great character and great athletes.

Ladell Andersen and the team don't need our advice as much as they merit our understanding and unwavering support. Win or lose, we'll have had an awesome season, full of excitement and suspense, great plays and exceptional players. My highlight, thus far, has been the clutch come-back BYU made against San Diego State. Yes, I know, they lost that one, but, you know, it just doesn't matter.

Problems With Restructuring

by Kent Larsen

The inevitable is done. Applications are being accepted for 'leadership' positions in the 'BYUSA' as it is now called, and the restructuring committee is happily taking the credit for the job done.

I, however, am not happy. The proposed student association is riddled with problems which promise years of tinkering and probably failure, given its stated goals. The new structure includes only one improvement, the Student Advisory Committee. However, the SAC itself is problematic, and is as good a place as any to start explaining my reservations with the structure resulting from restructuring.

Influence

In an ad placed in this paper (year 2, issue 20, page S4) and in the Daily Universe, the restructuring committee indicates that the student advisory committee will influence through respect, not power. Did anyone think that an advisory committee could influence BYU in any other way?

Obviously, the Student Advisory Committee can only have the power given it by the administration. I doubt students want power over the administration anyway. Students merely want to be heard on all issues affecting them.

But the new structure doesn't address this concern. No provisions are included for how the Student Advisory Committee will communicate with the administration nor for how the administration will solicit student input and on what subjects.

Will the student body know about the issues before the SAC? Will the SAC publish the decisions it makes? A representative body like the SAC cannot be truly representative without these, and other, provisions, nor can the new structure be complete without them.

But, perhaps I am wrong about the SAC's and the Student Association's purpose. These are legislative controls, and the Student Association is not a legislative body, according to the

same ad (See under "What is the philosophy behind restructuring?").

I am not sure what the restructuring committee means. Surely the Student Association will make decisions, at least about the conduct of its members and what they will report and suggest to the administration.

In American Heritage we learn that legislative bodies enact laws. No one really expects the Student Association to be able to change University policies. It cannot, by voting, allow students to go without socks. But, students do believe that the new structure will allow the Student Association to run its own affairs.

This isn't spelled out in the new structure. The limits on decision making by the students are not implied anywhere.

I doubt students want the power of the administration anyway. Students merely want to be heard on all issues affecting them.

The student association has no defined jurisdiction, and therefore no defined purpose.

Leadership development

Another element of the stated philosophy behind the new structure is leadership development — in the home, in the community, in the Church itself. This is also central to the mission of BYU. Being a student at BYU is supposed to help us become the members the Church will need.

But training for leadership in the home is best accomplished in the home. Those who are untrained at leadership in the home generally were not trained by their parents. Boyd

K. Packer taught this idea in his talk given here at BYU entitled "Eternal Marriage." Likewise, leaders in the Church are best taught in their wards and stakes.

If BYU is to train leaders for the community, it must provide an environment which simulates the community. The new structure is more like a corporation than a community. It teaches management, not community leadership.

The visibility of BYU as a representative of the Church also becomes a factor because it gets in the way of ideal leadership training. Ideally, potential leaders should be allowed to make difficult decisions, without being second guessed by others. However, an error in judgement would be too costly to BYU and to the students, making the idea impractical.

Instead, the idea of shadow leadership (someone in the background, suggesting changes only when necessary to avoid grave errors) is used to avoid these problems. For shadow leaders to train future leaders of the Church, home and community, these shadow leaders must be of a minimum stature. A future President Benson is better trained by someone of the stature of President Benson. Likewise, a future Benjamin Franklin is better trained by someone of the stature of Benjamin Franklin.

I do not mean to imply that the present leaders are not of sufficient stature. However, I believe some idea of the kind of shadow leaders students can expect should be given. Yet this also is lacking in the new structure as it is given. The administration needs to specify what it is committing to BYUSA.

Decentralization

Another claim of the restructuring committee is that the new structure will decentralize the Student Association. This is barely true. While there will be more positions in BYUSA, these positions are primarily in the SAC, hardly a decentralized body.

please see Restructuring on page 9

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor:

I would like to thank Clay Allen and Blake Ricks for their article on the Brigham Young Academy building (Jan. 27). I'd like to add my thoughts on the subject.

I am not aware of the cost involved in trying to renovate the building, although I am sure it is significantly higher than starting from scratch, but I feel it would be a tragedy to destroy one of the few historically significant structures in this city, unless it is found to be unsafe. It is a truly magnificent building, and it seems that many people would rather preserve it than see it replaced.

I am not overly resistant to change or progress. Perhaps I can best express my concern by way of analogy. Having grown up in the Boston area, I have been privileged to enjoy the wealth and diversity of its old buildings which have been carefully preserved. Not only do they provide charm and grace to the city; they also provide a visual, tangible connection to its history. Buildings have a way of transporting us back in time—a sensation we could never achieve from a plaque or monument denoting what existed before "Hals's Video and Pizza Shack" took its place. Old buildings indicate societal stability, which somehow comforts us.

So it is with the Brigham Young Academy building. Far more than being a magnificent structure, it provides a connection to the history of this city and to the distinguished, committed people who lived here, learned here, and contributed to the growth of this community. It is important to preserve this type of connection to the past to help us maintain perspective. A society that ignores its history forgets the sacrifices made by many people by many people before it reached its present prosperity, and quickly becomes ignorant and selfish. In sincerely hope that those who are in aposition to act will consider these thoughts in their decision-making. There is more at stake than just an old building.

—Galen Jackson

Rob Eaton

Avoiding the Response-Set Mentality

Sometimes I think it would be nice to be an ideologue, or even a stalwart party hack. Adhering to a rigid set of simple answers to life's political questions would make my life much easier intellectually and much more stable socially. Instead I insist on sorting through each political issue on its merits, and the resulting conclusions don't always place me into one easily identifiable political category. Consequently, I am sometimes labeled as being "middle of the road" politically, a subtly pejorative phrase often used to describe spineless politicians who simply want to appeal to as many people as possible.

In fact, a favorite charge of ideologues on both the right and the left is that those in the middle of the spectrum are there only because they lack the courage necessary to take principled and unpopular stands. That is probably true in many cases, but to assume that all political moderates are gutless compromisers is to oversimplify unfairly.

So that I won't be accused of making similarly unfair generalizations myself, I should note that many of those whom I label as ideologues are actually very contemplative. It seems that for every thoughtful and independent mind among ideologues, however, there are many more who slavishly cling to various ideological tenets of their particular political sect. They seem to seek a philosophical and social clique into which they comfortably fit and from which they can gain constant reinforcement. In such groups, whether it be war-haters or warmongers, rhetoric and peer pressure tend to squelch rational and open-minded discussion. One dares not stray too far from the group's accepted way of viewing the world lest he be branded a heretic.

Such thinking could be called a response-set mentality. Good pollsters are careful to avoid arranging the responses to survey questions in such a way that respondents can answer without analyzing each question. For example, if a survey about Ronald Reagan were to arrange possible answers so that all positive remarks were on the left side and all negative comments were on the right, respondents who hated Reagan would be tempted to check all the responses on the right without thinking through each question. If, however, responses are flip-flopped, respondents are more likely to ponder each question.

While both ends of the political spectrum frequently exhibit the response-set mentality, I'd like to take a moment to lash out at liberals in particular. I single them out for two reasons: (1) I affiliate myself much more with liberals than conservatives, and, consequently, am more often scolded by them for straying from the fold; and (2) they specialize in mocking conservatives for their simplistic world view.

Let me concentrate on one manifestation of liberal ideological smugness that I've grown rather tired of lately: the anti-war genre of film, music, and television. Here's how a typical rock song of the genre might go:

*I can't believe we still fight war
When will there be enough dead?
You know we don't own the world anymore
When'll we get it through our head?*

*The world is their playground,
Missiles are their toys,
But when nuclear winter comes down
How will the leaders find joy?
How will the leaders find joy?*

A straw-man example? Not really. Many films, TV shows, and songs make it sound as if we could put an end to war by simply deciding to be nice, to see the good in our enemies, and to be less interested in dominating the world. There is undoubtedly a need for us all to develop such tendencies, but until the whole world changes, there will always be just wars. Would our loving the Soviets more have prevented them from deploying more missiles in Cuba? Probably not. The sins the left wing loves to sing about compound our problems, but I seriously doubt that we will ever find a world as simple as they make it out to be.

It is tempting to point to Vietnam and declare that war is futile; to point to Afghanistan and declare that Communists are completely evil; to point to economic injustice in the United States and declare that capitalism doesn't work; or to point to several cases of fourth-generation welfare recipients and declare that our social programs don't work at all. We must be careful, however, not to hastily paint a picture of the world in absolute shades of black and white merely on the basis of only a few experiences or cases. The world is too complex to be understood with a response-set mentality.

Restructuring from page 8

In my opinion, the only way to decentralize the Student Association is to create college or department levels of the Student Association. This forces colleges and departments to participate, and involves more of the student body. So, while the new BYUSA does specify that members of the SAC are to come from specific colleges, it does not extend itself to other parts of the University.

Service

Another stated objective in the restructuring ad (See under "How will restructuring benefit students?") is a change in focus to more service. While this is laudable, again the new structure fails to meet the stated objective. Frankly, there is no mention of any concrete changes in the student association which focus it more on service.

Incentive

Probably ASBYU's largest problem was one of incentive. Students had no incentive to vote or participate. Even those elected to office had little incentive to produce or to fulfill all their duties. In saying this I am not criticizing ASBYU's past or current leaders. What they did, they did without incentive, more often out of public virtue.

The new structure does not help here, either. No mention is made anywhere of what incentives will be given for participation. My own experience with ASBYU emphasizes this idea. The offices I worked in were cronically in need of additional staff.

Participation in ASBYU elections hovered around 4000. Naturally, a large percentage of the students will not participate no matter what. However, this new structure seems to interest even less than before. The restructuring vote count came in around 2000!

Lack of detail

A friend of mine, a current ASBYU officer, suggests that this structure is being worked on, experimented with, so that it can be fine tuned to meet the needs of the students and the University. But no mention has even been made of when, how or what input is being considered in completing these details.

Will students participate in these future decisions? Currently, the proposal is unfinished. The details of the proposal are so vague that anyone in power can hang any thing they want on the structure.

Motives

While we all wanted changes in the Student Association, changing the Student Association is certainly in the administration's best interest. Embarrassed by incidents such as ASBYU executive council members "moonng" the guests of a general authority while on a retreat at Bear Lake, the administration has been under pressure

from the Board of Trustees, from members of the Church who are shocked at how ASBYU spends its funds, and from parents who expect BYU to baby-sit their children who act like junior high students.

My own experience with restructuring causes me to wonder about these motives. I first became involved during 1984 when then ASBYU President Rob Miller's restructuring

committee sought to change student government on the suggestion of the administration. During that time, many of the ideas in the current proposal, especially those mentioned in the restructuring committee's

ad, were proposed by a group of students who were involved with administrators in Student Life.

Each year, until 1986, the restructuring committee began from scratch, since those involved the previous year hadn't made enough progress, and hadn't agreed to the ideas prevalent in the current proposal. During Chris Doughty's administration, several committees of students who were not involved with student government were asked to give their suggestions on restructuring. None of these committees came up with any of the ideas in the current proposal, except for the SAC.

My last involvement with the restructuring committee was during the summer of

1986. ASBYU President Jon Coleman's restructuring committee was responding to a memo from the administration, outlining questions about a previous proposal. In my opinion, their analysis, which I participated in to some extent, was not very thorough. The attitude seemed to be to answer the questions and get on to the actual restructuring and other, more pressing concerns.

During that fall the restructuring committee did not meet, to my knowledge. I was told a committee of 3 or 4 drafting the proposal. In spite of my repeated attempts to remain involved, I was not invited to participate any further. That restructuring formed the nucleus of the current committee and drafted the proposal the students have just voted on.

Conclusion

The inevitable is done. We had no choice, it would be done with or without us. Several students I talked with voted because they didn't like the old system. I didn't vote, I didn't like the old system either but the old system wasn't an option.

But if it had been an option, I may have voted for it. Looking at the new structure, with its lack of detail, perhaps the old was better. At least it was more defined.

When the vote came, the options were severely limited. I couldn't help noticing that no matter how you voted, the Dean of Student Life had a voice in nominating the student body president. And over 24,000 students, without incentive to participate, didn't show up to the polls. Obviously, this flawed proposal doesn't have student support.

*The new structure is
more like a corporation
than a community, It
teaches management, not
community leadership.*

Who's That Weirdo on the Crate?

by Ted Boron

You've heard about it. Maybe you've even passed it once and wondered what all the ruckus was about. Every Wednesday at noon, a motley group gathers on the south quad between the Twilight Zone and the Library to exercise their right to free speech. The Soap Box, established last year under the supervision of the Academics branch of ASBYU, provides an opportunity for students to express their opinions on SDI, CIA, GOP, PTL, LDS, BYUSA, AIDS, and any other acronym or issue.

Truly, for students with SR art by Curtis Bay a peeve, "this is the place!" Anyone may participate; just step up onto the soap box provided and speak your mind.

Dialogue is open and impromptu, but must adhere to the following four general guidelines:

1. Students may not advocate the overthrow of the US government.
2. Students may not directly attack the LDS church or its leaders. (This does not necessarily apply to church or university policy.)
3. Verbal attacks on specific persons or

organizations are discouraged; instead, the focus of argument should be on the person's or organization's ideology or actions.

4. Students should always (and I quote) "abstain from inappropriate metaphors." Ahem.

Tom Westerman, a junior majoring in Public Speaking, is in charge of getting the hour-long dialogue going and also monitors the discussion once it gets fired up. And fired up is often the appropriate phrase. Westerman and the other Soap Box folks have added a new "Phantom" Soap Box to accommodate those unable to meet at the regularly scheduled time each Wednesday. The Phantom ver-

sion is held once a month (in place of the normal Soap Box for that week) at different times and places all over campus. Another special version of the Soap Box is Question and Answer, a hot seat for a representative of the Administration. The representative takes his stand on the soap box podium, and hopefully answers any questions posed him by those gathered to view his discomfort. SR will try to make note of these special versions of the Soap Box in a coming SR attraction: Soap Box Highlights.



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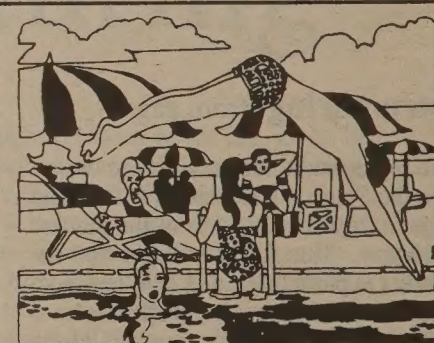
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ARTS & LEISURE

An Interview with Darrel Spencer

by David Sume

Editor's Note: Darrel Spencer teaches creative writing at BYU. He is the author of a collection of short stories, "A Woman Packing a Pistol."

SR: When you started college did you want to be a writer?
DS: I hadn't thought about it when I started college. I wanted to be a lawyer. What happened was I took a freshman writing class, and read a novel, and thought I'd like to be able to do that.

SR: What do you think about the writing program at BYU?
DS: BYU has Leslie Norris, with an international reputation. Every year the English department brings in somebody like John Davies. Last year Richard Ford visited. There is Sally Taylor, who has published a lot of poetry. Then there is Bruce Jorgensen, who publishes, and who is a marvelous teacher. Plus he knows dozens of writers. And again that's what counts: if a department is going to have a writing program, it has to have a network of writers to call on. The students at BYU are doing well. Laura Rhoton has had a story accepted by Gordon Lish at *The Quarterly*. David Veloz is publishing one at *Quarterly West*, and Margaret Young at the *Southern Review*.

SR: Why do you write?

DS: I just read an interview with Gabriel Garcia Marquez. He quoted somebody who said "You write because you can't imagine living without it," and then he went on to say that that's not true of him. That's not true of me either. I do it because it's actually a physical pleasure. When I put sentences together I feel good. There's some kind of pleasure that's involved in putting one word after another. I don't write

because I want to tell stories. I write simply because I want to put some words together.

SR: Where do you fit in contemporary fiction?

DS: I don't know. I have a running joke with François Camoin, who says I keep telling him my work is real, and he says, no. And when Jerry Johnston did his review of my book [*A Woman Packing a Pistol*] in the *Deseret News*, he put it in Gass's category, with contemporary fiction in which language calls attention to itself. I don't know where it fits.

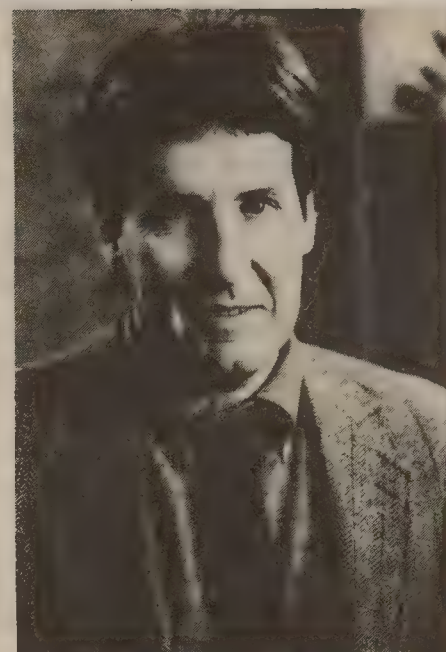
SR: What are you working on now?

DS: I just trashed a novel. Now I'm working on stealing from it for short stories. I've got a collection in draft form, which means simply that I've pushed most of the stories through one or two handwritten drafts, and then through the typewriter, and they're sitting in folders. They're five or six months away from being completed. The stories will be part of a new collection whose working title is *The Glue That Binds Us*.

SR: Do you write every day?

DS: Not lately. If I'm working at my best, I usually write for a couple of hours in the morning, and then after that I'm wasting my time. I know that out of that two hours I'll probably handwrite four or five pages. And out of that I'll get a paragraph or two, maybe three. Then in the afternoon, I usually try to steal an hour, and I'll work on a story that I'm trying to get a final draft of. When I'm working at my best, I'm writing two stories at the same time. The story that I work on in the morning, I have to try to forget. That's impossible, but I want to try to push it out of my mind, and then usually late at night it will start coming back to me.

When I was in my Ph.D. program, I was driving back and forth



to the U for three years, every day, and I learned to steal time, thirty minutes here, fifteen minutes there, driving on the freeway. I can write anywhere. You could put me in a party and I could write. I did some of my best writing in my classes. Somebody would say something, and all of a sudden I would be gone on a story.

I wrote a story called "I Could Have Killed Bill Gass," almost the whole story, while William Gass was giving a lecture at the U. It's one of those that I hope will be in the new collection. He was giving his lecture, and he drew two circles on the

please see Spencer on page 12

Theater Review

Two by Two

by Christine Janse

Best stated by BYU director, Barta Heiner. "Two by Two" sensitizes the audience to the destructive power of pride and the pathetic result of insensitivity.

In the first one act play, "Portrait of a Madonna," Tennessee Williams provides the sentimental requiem of a broken genteel Southern lady, suffering from social delusion and unfulfilled romance in her youth. Williams pitied his fading heroine, who is being uprooted from the hotel room where she has confined herself for years and is being removed to a mental institution. "Portrait of a Madonna" is a tribute to the fading premiere screen actress, Lillian Gish, who once played a "broken blossom" herself.

The contrast between the respectful porter and the insensitive young elevator boy is insightful. These roles are played admirably by Craig L. Steiner, as the sympathetic porter, and Blaine Sundrud, as the disrespectful elevator operator. Sundrud's obnoxious gum-chewing intensifies his



Set art by Allan Nichols

brashness and insult towards the dignified old woman.

Janice Z. Power plays the cameo role with a brittle and desperate kind of emotion, illuminating the tragedy of a lady who has lived past her time.

Arthur Miller's "A View from the Bridge" explores tragedy in a different way. This Greek-inspired drama tells the story of a Brooklyn longshoreman, Eddie, who is subconsciously obsessed

with a niece he and his wife have raised from childhood. The family takes in two illegal Italian immigrants, one of whom wins the love of the niece.

Eddie's passion and violence surface as the young romance develops. Enveloped by his unrecognized primitive obsession, he eventually brings the whole house down in a catastrophic finale. Though Eddie lacks size for the true sense of an Aristotelean hero, his fate is nonetheless tragic.

Miller provides a chorus and commentator in the form of a neighborhood paternal lawyer, played somewhat indifferently by Reese Phillip Purser.

Under Barta Heiner's direction, the acting is blunt and honest. Corey Ewen, as Eddie, effectively portrays his character's inner turmoil. And

Kara Tuckfield performs exceptionally as she adds warmth and dignity to the role of Eddie's externally tough Italian wife.

"Two by Two" is an insightful experience worth viewing (and remaining conscious for) and runs through March 19 in the BYU Margett's Theatre.

Christine nudges if you fall asleep

Theater Review

Harry Bought a Senator, and Billy Was Born Yesterday

by Gary Burgess

We showed up late, missed some crucial opening scenes, and I fell asleep twice; but what I did see of Center Stage's production of *Born Yesterday*, I liked. I have no opinion though on the first ten minutes, fifteen minutes in the first act, and ten minutes in the second, except that there could have been more leg room, and the lighting could have been less bright.

It's the story of a junk magnate in 1950, Harry Brock, and his dizzy girlfriend, Billie Dawn, trying in their own ways and for their own reasons to be "big." Big for Billie means applause and bright lights and guys falling over her for her looks. She abandons all that. Big for Harry means manipulating people and building up his business empire. He loses all that. There's where the tempers flash and voices are raised, so that you wonder if Harry doesn't go hoarse after every performance in the difference between "abandoning" and "losing out."

Harry's bought a senator to pass a law that would be a financial bonanza for his chain of junk barns. He invites the senator and his wife over for drinks, and his girl Billie blows it by not being able to play bridge, or keep up with anyone if they're not talking about Broadway musicals or stars and starlets. Harry, unable to keep his zipper up, or from slapping the senator's wife on the back like an old pal, decides his girl needs an education. Enter Paul Verrall, a journalist living down the hall, who covers Capitol Hill politics and tutors on the side. Enter the voice of conscience in the production. He opens up to Billie the wonderful world of books and learning, and somehow falls for Billie between showing her how to read a newspaper and explaining what words like "democracy" mean.

please see Yesterday on page 12

Editor's Box

Jesse Winchester, the acclaimed Bay Area singer and songwriter, will perform at the Art Barn 7:30, March 16. Tickets are \$6 at Acoustic Guitar, Smokey's and Inter-mountain Guitar and Banjo, \$7 at the door.

Black culture in Utah? Tune into KRCL 91 FM, they are broadcasting a series of programs from 12:30 to 2:00 on black music from Utah. Presented by the Folklore Society.

Have a taste for stoneground bread and Utah honey? Go visit the Trappist Monastery up Ogden Valley. The public is welcome. No stonewashed jeans allowed.

Every Saturday teen mothers, and pregnant teens meet from 2:00 to 4:00 p.m. at the YWCA on 322E and 300S, Salt Lake. The number to call is 355-2804 for social contact and recreation.

Jungian dream analysis classes are offered every second and fourth Tuesday at 4521 S. Julep Drive, Salt Lake. The times are 7:30 to 9:30 pm. Find out where in the collective unconscious you belong, and where you can get a good archetype at three in the

Spencer from page 11

blackboard. One of them he labelled "raw data," and the other one "illusion," or something like that. And then he drew a tree, and the minute he drew that tree, I was gone. I started writing the story. It doesn't have anything to do with Bill Gass. What happens is a character gives Gass a ride to the airport, and coming down one of those Salt Lake hilltops, spins out in a snowstorm, and he just thinks he could have killed Bill Gass.

SR: Has your writing style evolved?

DS: I wrote some stories when I was an undergraduate, and teachers seemed to like them. Now I don't think that means very much, but that encouraged me, and so I kept writing stories, and they were terrible. I didn't realize that at the time. Then I wrote a story when my wife and I first got married, we were living in Las Vegas. It was an imitation of everything that I had read and learned. I kept writing and writing, and then finally, when I was at the U in my graduate program, I took that one story and rewrote it. And that's when my style began, when I

rewrote that story. I don't know what to call that style, but I can pin it down to that rewriting. I guess style is an issue, but it's not something I ever thought about. I write the way that I do because I want one particular sentence next to another sentence. There should be energy between sentences. And I guess that makes a style.

SR: What would you recommend to an aspiring writer?

DS: Read. Read everyone. Read contemporary writers, and read traditional writers. Read a contemporary book, then read an old one. Read Chekhov and then read Gordon Lish. That's important. Write every day. Produce a great deal of material so you can find the good stuff in it.

SR: What about making a living writing?

DS: I thought that what I could do was work all day and write at night. And so it took me 19 years to get a Ph.D., because I kept going to school, and then I'd quit. So I'd paint signs, and then I'd be too tired to write. What I finally learned was that teaching provides time to write.

Yesterday from page 11

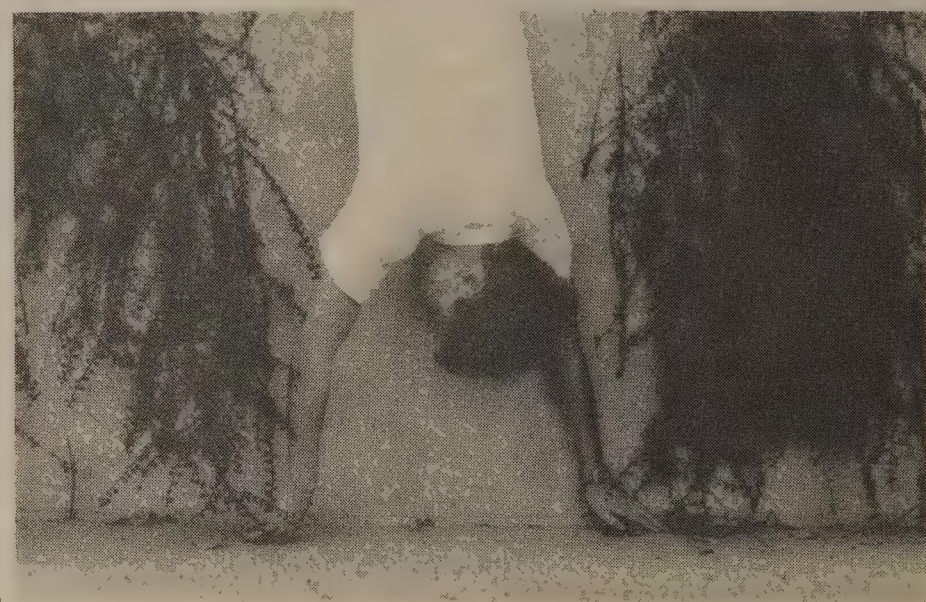
Together they blow the lid off Harry's scam, and give the audience a lesson in political ethics. Harry, never a drawing room favorite, gets ugly, turns into an episode of "the Honeymooners," with the volume on animality turned way up. Billie, on the other hand, exchanges her evening gown for slacks and a matching blouse, and for the first time in the play, in her life, she is able to stand up to Harry, and give him a verbal knuckle sandwich. Add to that Paul's taking Billie away from Harry to be his wife, and the old one-two for the Founding Fathers is complete.

Between naptimes, it became obvious that the players were adept with comedic forms, and in delivering didacticism, but when it came to developing a romance between Paul and Billie, their efforts fell off badly. In part due to the script itself, the

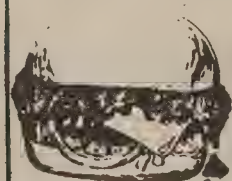
stormy relationship between Harry and his girl buried the romance between Paul and Billie. Paul offers tenderness and understanding, an education and deliverance for Billie, but what does wind-in-ear offer Paul? An object for his compassion? A willing student who happens to be a real looker? Throughout, Paul's dignity and idealism remain paramount, and so one is only left to wonder why his judgement fails when it comes to women. Yes, it works well in the story, but the story doesn't work well for the actors.

Billie has the best lines, but actor Tom Love's characterization of Harry sustains the show's intensity with his brawler-made-good-who-loses-at-gin-rummy caricature. Everyone seems to play off him, and his ugliness at the end is particularly convincing.

Born Yesterday plays until March 27 at 3350 Highland Drive. Call 484-9801 for more information.



This week's contest winner, "Hanging Out," by Bob Knox



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THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



Secret tools of the common crow



Although troubled as a child, Zorro, as is well known, ultimately found his niche in history.



Review's Reviews

Frantic ★★★

It's a frequent flier's nightmare. Dr. and Mrs. Walker (Harrison Ford and Betty Buckley) are on their way to a surgeon's convention in Paris and a bit of second honeymooning. En route their luggage gets mixed up and what should be a simple exchange of bags leads the Walkers into the middle of a three-ring international espionage circus.

Director Roman Polanski borrows a familiar premise from Hitchcock, showing what happens to average people when placed under extreme stress and danger. Walker, after dealing with the apathy of the French police and the American embassy, takes matters into his own hands. His only lead is a white-hot Paris club groupie (Emmanuelle Seigner), who adds her street smarts to Walker's determination and goes head to head with terrorists from both sides of the Gaza.

Although it captures the confuses terror of losing Mom's hand in the department store, *Frantic* never really puts the pedal to the metal. The acting and cinematography carry the story through its development, even though the film's hidden agenda seems to be of more import to the director. Polanski, who still faces statutory rape charges in the US, sends the message loud and clear that his exile in France has been punishment enough and he longs to return to the home of the brave. A man can take only so many pastries. *Frantic*, although not the jet-fueled thriller it promises to be, is still not a bad ride.

—Scott Seibers

Off Limits ★

The story of two American GI's investigating a string of sex-related murders in Saigon, *Off Limits* captures violence in old and tired ways. The two GI's are nameless, faceless, and without a past. One is black and chews a lot of gum, the other is white and sweats; but other than that, it's tough to distinguish the two. Both lose their temper a lot, hate the war, swear, and look forward to the end of their tours of duty. They shoot to kill.

Some movies make you laugh and cry, some make you want to run a marathon or cry "OHJOY!" at the top of your lungs. And then others are so offensive you just want go home and call your Mom and tell her you love her, to be kind to your roommates, and to clean your room. All very good things, but not when they come after crawling out of two hours of meaningless, kinky and depraved violence. I could recommend this to hardened criminals (for the few insightful shots of Saigon street life), to voyeurs (for any sequence in the film-you'll love it!), and to people who are looking for a good excuse to stay home and put the family photo album together, but that's about it.

Driving home down I-15 in a fog and on icy roads, we drove by several cars skidded off the road; some were still on all four wheels, others were not. Here was real violence, I thought, violence that wasn't designed for its shock value, wasn't designed at all. It was violence real and twice as significant as what we had just seen. Was anyone killed? Injured? Had the police come in time? Medical care? We leaned forward in our seats, taking real interest. Not like an hour before in the theater when we just wanted to look the other way, to go home.

—Gary Burgess

Top Ten Best Dressed Women

by J. Addison

1. *Michelle Ballif* - Her English 115 students may call her "teacher," I call her "vogue."
2. *Carolyn Crawley* - For her cool "linen and silk" combo. Does Jeff pick out your wardrobe?
3. *Heather Browning* - Makes a statement with her "progressive" look.
4. *Sandy Marriott* - Always dressed to a "T" in her sophisticated classical wear.

5. *Jill Gillette* - Popular with her all natural "burly" look.
6. *Liz Frasier* - For constantly sporting a contemporary "ska-mod" image.
7. *Christina Soohkoo* - Deserves to be labeled as the best dressed in the accounting program.
8. *Kathleen Huntsman* - "Polo," it speaks for itself.
9. *Allissa Robertson* - Never has a thread out of place in her "traditional" style.
10. *Lisa Orchard* - Obviously!



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Personal Essay

On Making Steel From a Flimsy Page

by Laura Rhoton

"But what do beginners know? Too much. It is what they think they know that makes them beginners."

--William Gass: "A Revised and Expanded Preface."

In a lecture about minimalism, Frederick Busch called young America a "generation that feels deprived of being in any romantic way deprived." This, he said, is perhaps responsible for a wave of "chilly fiction," fiction in which nothing is at stake except ennui.

I don't believe this is the fate of modern American fiction, but that's not what I want to talk about. I want to talk about criteria, about what preconceived criteria can and cannot do.

My own fiction, such as it is, has been called alienated, spare, plotless, and without epiphany. Frederick Busch could rightfully call it chilly. But all of these adjectives are useless to me in the writing process, and two in particular—plot and epiphany—belong to a whole class of criteria that for me emphasize the wrong things.

I do not choose fiction for plot for the same reason that I do not

because I think the emphasis here, at BYU, is too frequently on content, instead of effect, which encourages the wrong kinds of questions. When, for instance, a BYU publication would not publish my story because people in BYU stories do not drink gin, they were asking the wrong questions. The point is, I think, not to make distinctions between what a proper BYU student does and what a character in a proper BYU story does, but to distinguish between what is interesting—what is made of steel—and what is not. (You could, of course, dismiss this idea on the grounds that pornography and violence are in some ways interesting, but that is not what I am talking about.)

I'm talking about the tendency to seek for art that privileges (or acknowledges) only our own values, the tendency to assume that art which does otherwise is by definition immoral. To approach fiction in this way is to approach the danger William Gass once defined in a discussion about moral fiction: How can a fictional character in a partially seen world provide a legitimate source for answers? And to particularize, how can a fictional character in an unsullied world provide a legitimate source for answers?

I know the reasons for censorship at BYU, and I know I can go elsewhere if I think otherwise. But I worry about the effect such cri-

I know the reasons for censorship at BYU, and I know I can go elsewhere if I think otherwise. But I worry about the effect such criteria could have: fiction in which nothing is at stake, not even ennui.

choose an apartment by asking the landlord if the apartment has beds. It does not tell me what I want to know. What I'm trying to do when I write is what William Gass calls making "a sheet of steel from a flimsy page." This is my criteria, and anything else is incidental. I'm not telling you this to convince you that I can make such a sheet, but

teria could have: fiction in which nothing at all is at stake, not even ennui.

Laura won an award for her story "Wings," published in the Review last week, and looks forward to seeing another in Gordon Lish's "Quarterly," in the spring, '89 issue

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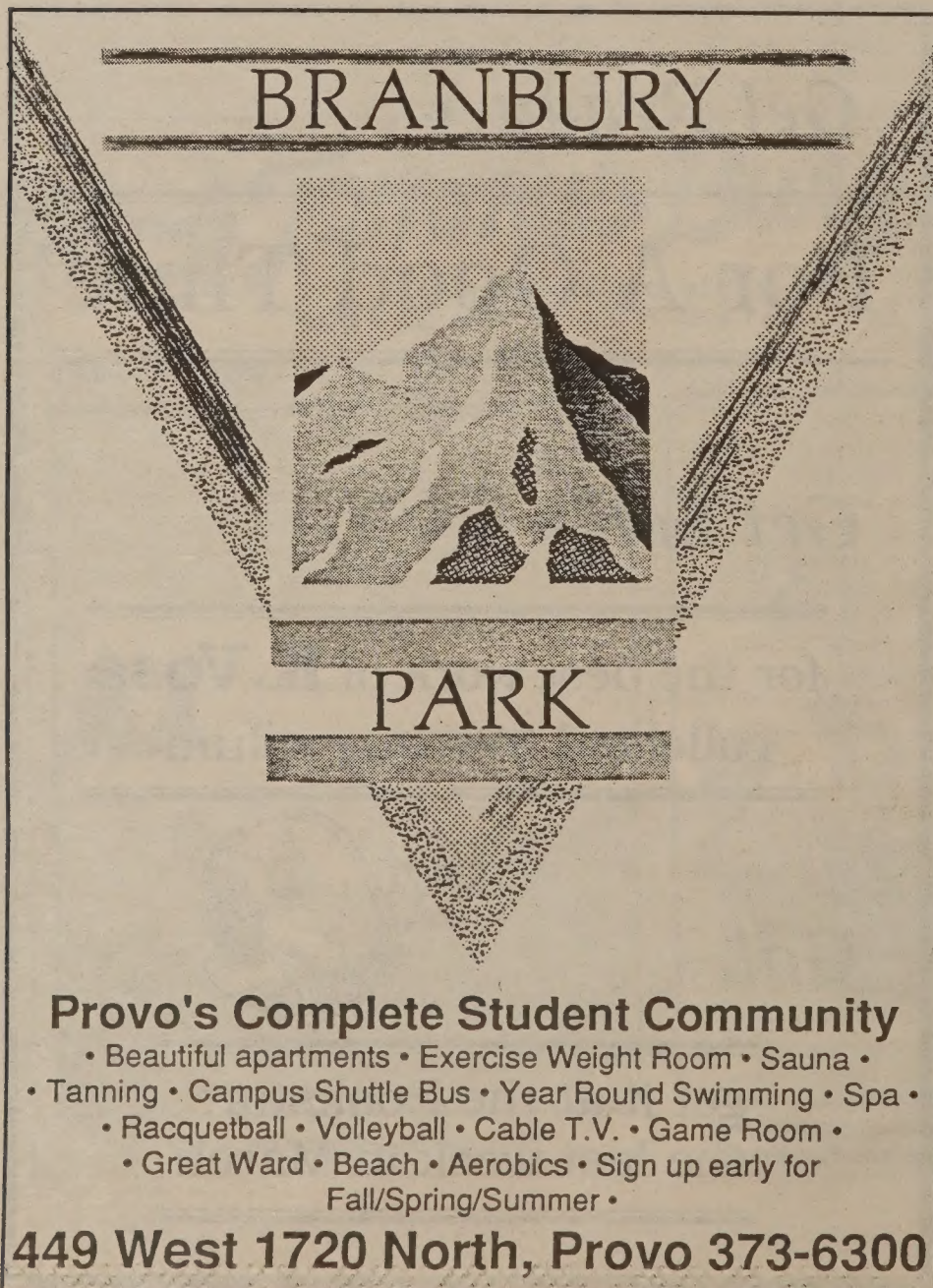
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Madison Sowell on Dante's

Divine Comedy

March 22 & 29, 241 MSRB, 6:00

Steven Johnson on fin-de-siecle Vienna:

The Music of Brahms and Mahler

March 16, 23 & 30, 211 MSRB, 6:00

K. Codell Carter on Charles Darwin's

Origin of Species

March 17, 24, & 31, 241 MSRB, 6:00

Constitutional Issues Symposium

"The Right To Privacy"

Panel discussion sponsored by the Political Science Honors Society

March 16, 2084 JKHB, 8:00 p.m.

Right to Life Lecture

Dr. Lester Allen, BYU Zoology Dept.,

"When Does Life Begin?"

March 17, Campus Plaza Lounge, 669 E. 800 N., 7:30 p.m.

Humanities College Lecture Series

Glade Hunsaker on The Relevance of Milton, March 16, 2170 JKHB, 4:00 p.m.

Gordon Thomas

March 23, 321 ELWC, 4:00 p.m.

Robert Redford on Stepping into Community Political Responsibility

March 24, JSB Auditorium, 4:00 p.m.

info on all of the above: 374-6732

Flea Market of Ideas

Byron K. Murray, "AIDS-Update"

March 16, 321 ELWC, 12:00 noon

Lynn Wardle, "Legal Ramifications of the AIDS Epidemic"

March 16, 321 ELWC, 1:00 p.m.

Thomas J. DeLong, "Ethics in Education"

March 17, 321 ELWC, 1:00 p.m.

Douglass H. Parker, "Ethics and Professional Regulation" 321 ELWC, 2:00 p.m.

Lectures on Faith Symposium

March 18, 375 ELWC:

"History & Authorship of the Lectures on Faith," 6:30 p.m.

"What Faith Is," 7:30 p.m.

"Chosen Vessels and the Order of the Priesthood," 8:30 p.m.

March 19, JSB Auditorium:

"The Imperative and Unchanging Nature of God," 8:30 a.m.

"The Supreme Power Over All Things: The Godhead," March 19, 9:30 a.m.

"Great Faith Obtained Only Through Sacrifice," 10:30 a.m.

"Fruits of Faith," 11:30 a.m.

TNRB

Entrepreneur Lecture: "Personal & Business Strategies," Tony Burns, CEO of Ryder Systems, March 22, 710 TNRB, 2:00 & 4:00 p.m.

Executive Lecture: R.L.Hobson, Manager, Pacific Basin Customer Services, G.E. Company, March 24, 710 TNRB, 2:00 p.m. and 151 TNRB, 4:00 p.m.

THEATRE

...So-o much cheaper than flying to N.Y..

BYU

Two by Two: "Portrait of a Madonna" &

"A View From The Bridge"

Margetts Theatre, HFAC through March 19, 7:30 p.m.

"Much Ado About Nothing"

Pardoe Theatre, HFAC

March 17-April 2, 7:30 p.m.

tickets: 378-7447

"Dialogue of the Carmelites" (opera)

March 26-31, Margetts Theatre, 7:30 p.m.

tickets: 378-7444

Hale Center Theater

2801 S. Main Street, SLC

"The Curious Savage"

through April 11, 8:00 p.m.

"Pinocchio"

Saturdays, 1:00 p.m.

tickets: 484-9257

Pioneer Theatre

University of Utah

"Death of a Salesman"

March 16-April 2, 8:00 p.m.

matinees March 26 and April 2, 2:00 p.m.

tickets: 581-6961

Egyptian Theatre

328 Main Street, Park City

"Little Shop of Horrors"

Thurs. Fri. & Sat. through April 2, 8:00p.m.

tickets: 649-9371

Center Stage Theatre

3350 Highland Drive, SLC

"Born Yesterday"

Thurs.-Sat., through March 27, 8:00 p.m.

tickets: 484-9801

Hearthside Dinner Theatre

Wolf Lodge, Ogden Valley

"Butterflies are Free"

March 19 & 26, 8:00 p.m.

Reservations: 745-3752

Backstage Dinner Theatre

Backstage Cafe, Provo Town Square

"The Plane Maker"

Friday and Saturday nights, through March 19, 6:00-9:00 p.m.

Reservations Required: 373-2233

DANCE

Ballet West

"A Glittering Gala"

The 25th Anniversary Celebration

Featuring A New Ballet by Val Caniparoli,

"Bugaku", and "Gershwin, by George!"

March 23-26, Capitol Theatre, 8:00 p.m.

tickets: 533-5555

MUSIC

...the rythm of the night...

Utah Symphony

Mozart, Liszt, and Schumann

March 18 & 19, 8:00 p.m.

Chamber Orchestra

March 26, 8:00 p.m.

Symphony Hall, SLC

student tickets: \$3.00, 533-6407

Temple Square Concert Series

Benedetto Lupo, Italian Pianist

March 17, Assembly Hall, 7:30 p.m.

Metropolitan Opera Auditions: Utah

District Winners

March 18, Assembly Hall, 7:30 p.m.

The Dale Warland Singers

March 19, Assembly Hall, 7:30 p.m.

BYU Collegium Musicum and Orchestra, performing J.S. Bach's *St. John Passion*

March 22, Assembly Hall, 7:30 p.m.

Recital by the winner of the Music

Teachers National Association organ competition

March 23, Assembly Hall, 11:00 a.m.

Snowbird

Warren Miller's White Winter Heat

Wednesdays, Cliff Lodge Ballroom,

8:00 p.m. info: 521-6040 ext. 4080

Backstage Cafe

The Jed Moffit Quartet (jazz)

Wednesdays, no cover charge

Blithe Dorny (vocalist)

March 18, 6:00-7:00 p.m.

Lost and Found (jazz & top 40)

March 18, 9:30 p.m.

info: 373-2233

BYU.

Lamanite Generation

March 16-17, de Jong Concert Hall, 7:30

tickets or info to all of above: 378-7444

The Dale Warland Singers

March 18, de Jong Concert Hall, 7:30 p.m.

tickets: \$5.00

Captain Nemo's

900 E. 4020 S., Murray

Benefit Concert for Shelter the Homeless featuring Disgusting Brothers (R&B) and

Walter & Hayes (rock) March 17

info: 268-2999

12 Oaks (private)

32 Exchange Place, SLC

Kismet Belly Dancers, March 11

Pleazers (top 40), March 25

info: 521-0655

The Zephyr Club (private)

301 S. West Temple, SLC

New Spain (rock) March 16-17

Kinetics (rock) March 18-19

Anson Funderburgh & The Rockets

(blues) March 21-22

Rebel Rockers (Reggae) March 23-24

info: 355-9913

Steeps

Park City Ski Area Plaza

Irie Heights (reggae) March 17

Pleazers (top 40)

info: 649-3500

ART

...who says Utah has no art

galleries...HA!

BYU

Tell Qarqur, Archaeological Investiga-

tions in Syria, Museum of Peoples and

Cultures info: 378-6112

"Arizona Landscapes," B.F. Larson

Gallery, HFAC, 7:00 a.m.-10:00 p.m.

"Fantasy Paintings" by Michael Wheelan

The Art Gallery, HFAC, Tuesday-Thurs-

day, 8:00 a.m.-5:00 p.m. Mon., Fri., &

Sat., 8:00 a.m.-9:00 p.m.

Salt Lake Art Center

"Recent Sculpture by Nicholas Bonner"

"The Great American Quilt Festival"

info: 328-4201

Loge Gallery

Pioneer Memorial Theatre, SLC

Oil Paintings by Steve Fawson

March 16-April 2, 10:00 a.m.-9:00 p.m.

info: 581-7118

Bandaloops

176 W. 300 S. SLC

"Food and Lodging" by Rebecca Neilsen

and Paul Heath, through March 31

info: 359-5208

Blue Mouse Art Gallery

260 E. 100 S., SLC

"Mable & Gertrude," the cartoons of

Judy Winkle, through March 31

Grunts and Postures

561 W. 200 S., SLC

Sally Erskine, through March 31

info: 521-3103

Museum of Church History & Art

45 N. West Temple, SLC

Book of Mormon Art, through Sept. 11

info: 531-3310

Utah Museum of Fine Arts

University of Utah

David Dorman, through April 17

American Art, through July 12

info: 581-8677

Kimball Art Center

638 Park Ave., Park City

Tom Mulder and Linda Myers through March 30, info: 649 8882

Meyer Gallery

305 Main St., Park City

Acrylic paintings and Serigraphs by

Delona Roberts, through March 31

Sculpture by Gary Price, Brant Speed,

Edward Fraughton, and others

through March 31, info: 649-8160

Film

...Cannes away from Cannes...

International Cinema

250 SWKT

through March 19:

The Emperor Jones (English)

84 Charing Cross Road (English)

Paul Robeson: Tribute to an Artist (Eng)

March 22-26:

Long Day's Journey into Night (English)

Death in Venice (Italian/English)

Northern Stars (English)

Please check fliers for daily schedules.

Varsity

Nadine

through March 17, 4:30, 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.

Baby Boom

March 18-24, 4:30, 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.

It's a Mad Mad Mad Mad World

March 18, 11:30 p.m.

Varsity II

Maid to Order

March 18-21, 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.

Film Society

214 CTB

Rain & The Letter

March 18 & 19, 6:00 & 9:00 p.m.

Blue Mouse

260 E. 100 S. SLC

Loyalties

through March 22, 5:15, 7:00 & 8:45 p.m.

info: 364-3471

Backstage Cafe

Abbot & Costello Film Festival

March 22, 7:00, 9:00 & 11:00 p.m.

info: 373-2233

Space from front page

underfunded."

Dr. Paine claims, "The loss of Challenger was only a symptom of a greater malaise. By the mid 1980's, America's underfunded civilian space program was exhibiting the lack of vision and direction that had lost America the opportunity to lead humanity into space in 1957."

The shuttle program's goal to create a more economical bridge to space was mandated in part by its limited budget. Advanced space access is simply becoming too expensive to permit any government to accomplish what it wants in outer space.

Nevertheless, in 1985 Congress created the National Commission on Space to map out America's long range future in space. The commission came up with five specific goals:

- A "Highway to Space" to provide low cost access to Earth orbits.
- An orbital space base to provide support for orbiting vehicles and deep space exploration missions.
- A Bridge between worlds to provide low cost transportation between the Earth, Mars and Venus for robotics and human crews.
- Lunar and Martian mapping and prospecting to locate indigenous resources.
- Robotic material processing equipment and closed ecology biospheres to enable human occupation of Lunar and Martian surfaces.

In order to achieve these somewhat lofty goals, the U.S. will need a strong space exploration program. Presently, that is not the case.

David Morrison, chairman of NASA's Solar System Exploration Committee says, "The question we raise is whether there will be a viable U.S. planetary program a decade from now. In the Administration's Fiscal 1988 budget the planetary office took another cut of \$50 million—almost the only major NASA program that did not receive an increase."

Clearly, the U.S. is at a turning point in its space program philosophy. A direction must be found quickly, or NASA will simply wither. Perhaps some clues for a viable approach can be found by investigating space tactics in other countries.

The Soviet Space Research Institute

While NASA has been struggling to find itself, the Soviet Union has been continuing at a steady pace. The Soviet space philosophy is fundamentally different from that in the United States.

Soviet space vehicles are built assembly line fashion in factories while American space ships are built more like custom race cars. Although the American spacecraft may be



Art by Brian Kubarycz

a superior machine, it encourages the funding of a single project rather than a continued commitment to space advancement.

The Soviets, however, have recognized their technology handicap and are taking measures to remedy it. Recently, foreign scientists and engineers have been allowed to witness Soviet launches.

In addition, several efforts are being undertaken to pro-

Soviet space vehicles are built assembly line fashion in factories while American space ships are built more like custom race cars.

mote international cooperation in the space arena. The U.S.S.R. is taking a leading role in the cooperative venture.

On April 15, 1987, U.S. Secretary of State George Shultz and Soviet Foreign Minister Eduard Shevardnadze signed a new space cooperation agreement. Among other significant points, the agreement calls for a joint manned expedition to Mars after the turn of the century.

Gorbachev's program of *glasnost* has opened the door for even more cooperative propositions. His support for space

prosecution turned in all gathered evidence and then granted use immunity to a suspect, even if the suspect mentioned evidence can still be used against the suspect.

"They can't use anything derived from what that person said. If it had already been found out before the suspect said it, then that evidence isn't derived from anything said under immunity," explains Boice.

A prosecutor may still find independent evidence after the suspect who has been granted immunity has given information. But they must be able to prove that source of evidence was completely independent and not somehow a branch off the suspect's information.

In recent Utah history, prosecutors have made embarrassing and tragic mistakes in granting transactional immunity. In its worst instances the suspect has confessed to murder under immunity and walked away.

The most recent example is the case of Sharon L. Sant, a 19-year-old student of Southern Utah State College. In 1985 she was sexually assaulted, murdered and mutilated by two men.

When one gave information against the other under what he thought was a grant of immunity, he was able to walk away from the crime. It was later found that he was more substantially involved than prosecutors had previously been able to prove. Also, the immunity was not official, so they were able to convict the man of second degree murder.

Another case the the Valentine's Day triple murder in a Cedar City bar. This took place several years ago. Two men were convicted of the murders because a third person, their accomplice, was granted immunity and gave information. It was later discovered that she was substantially involved and knew the murders would be committed.

exploration has made the advancement of space exploration a reality.

A joint U.S./Soviet space program is a potential win-win proposition. We could provide the Soviets the advantages of our more current technology and they could provide us with a guaranteed series of space launches. Additionally, the prohibitive cost of an isolated space program could be significantly reduced.

The European Space Agency

The European community has long realized the advantages of a cooperative effort in space. Unable to support extensive space research on their own, several European countries combined their resources and formed the European Space Agency (ESA).

Their efforts have been mainly commercial rather than exploratory. But they have been quite successful and they have given an example of multinational cooperation to the world.

However, Britain recently announced that it will not increase its space budget for 1988. West Germany is expected to follow suit.

British minister for Trade and Industry, Kenneth Clarke, said that ESA was "an expensive club with an overambitious program." The future of ESA is obviously in question. Budget concerns need to be addressed and further cooperative efforts assessed.

At the recent International Astronautical Federation meeting in Brighton, England, NASA and ESA considered possible approaches to the future of space exploration. There seem to be two general strategies.

The first approach is a manned program of exploration. Ivan Bekey, director of program planning for NASA said, "In the U.S., the overwhelming majority of supporters identify most enthusiastically with a manned space flight program. The difficulty... is the cost associated with it."

The other approach is a commercial one. An applications oriented approach has less problem with funding because it shows practical uses of space. However, Bekey said that such a program "may lack broad support because it lacks lofty ambitions." Generally, manned goals are more likely to receive political support.

Cooperative Space Efforts

It seems clear that the future of space exploration depends on the level of international cooperation. Virtually all existing space programs are running up against budget problems. It is simply no longer feasible to operate an autonomous space agency.

The Soviet Union is slowly opening its doors to joint efforts. This type of cooperation requires a certain level of frankness and trust.

Alec A. Galeev, head of the Soviet Space Research Institute, welcomes the new cooperative attitude. "We felt embarrassed that we couldn't talk to our colleagues [in other countries]. We couldn't see any reason to do all this in secret. Also, we have limited resources and we don't want to duplicate other missions. So we have to talk to others about their plans. But then we need to tell them our plans. We need the trust of our colleagues."

Space cooperation seems almost a reality at this point. The Soviets have already invited the western world to see some of their work first hand. The Europeans and Americans, facing serious financial obstacles, are being driven to cooperation.

A joint space effort would definitely improve understanding between countries. It seems the only hurdles left are political.

Conclusions

The future of space exploration and utilization is at a crossroad. It cannot continue long in its present configuration. A half hearted effort with current resources seems ludicrous.

The options, then, are a pooling of international resources or a terminal grounding of space research. The second option would be too politically humiliating to be considered for long. So, it seems, the first option, though still difficult, is the only viable one.

Scientists are quick to point out the peripheral advantages of space research, but we must consider the long term benefits and liabilities of space. The cooperative approach is encouraging, especially on a multi-national level, but it is really only a postponement of the deeper problem.

Eventually, we will have to produce a space program that can be efficiently supported by the world economy. We cannot support the space program for long without sufficient economic returns.

Immunity from front page

from that person's statements can be used as evidence against him or her, once granted immunity. If evidence can be developed from independent sources, then that suspect may still be charged.

Use immunity, says BYU law professor Michael Goldsmith, has been a part of the federal criminal justice system since 1967. Since then, it has been adopted by a majority of the states.

Goldsmith reasons that use immunity gives the suspect

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more incentive to give information—the more the suspect says, the less the prosecution can use against him.

Transactional immunity does not give that kind of incentive because the suspect knows that there is no danger of being charged for anything. Therefore, it is left completely up to the will of the suspect to determine "how much he remembers."

Ron Boice, University of Utah law professor, said if the